

SPAIN.

Catalonia Still Threatening Secession.

WHY THIS IS THUS.

The Carlist Campaign in the Northern Provinces.

GOVERNMENTAL MISREPRESENTATION.

Federalism and the Disposition to Hold Office Without Qualification.

BARCELONA, March 22, 1873. Since the sudden and somewhat mysterious departure of President Figueras and Captain General Llaganero at midnight and on board the war steamer *Ulla*, instead of taking a special train to Madrid, and first intended, there is a certain uneasiness felt here. An hour or so before leaving, the former called a meeting of certain leading men of the federalist and anti-federalist parties and obtained from the former a promise that the projected secession of Catalonia should be further postponed, while to both parties he recommended the cultivation of more fraternal feelings. Every one knows that the project of the federalists is not abandoned and the fears here are attributable to the unstable condition of the government at Madrid. If the measures of the persons composing that government should result in a defeat in the assembly and a consequent change of government, it is supposed the federalists here will immediately act, in the hope, of course, that other provinces will follow the example.

THE SECRET OF THE FEDERALIST MOVEMENT lies in the malice for office, which appears to be one of the great defects in all quasi-democratic forms of government, with, possibly, the single exception of Switzerland. In Spain it has worked incalculable mischief, at home and in the colonies, and, if not the sole cause of national dissolution, it is certainly one of the chiefest. The men in office here, without comparing them with those elsewhere in Spain, cannot justly claim to be considered the flower of the province. For certain private reasons they are anxious to hold all the provincial patronage, and prevent outside interference. Here they are at home, surrounded by their friends and families, all nicely organized for mutual protection, and so forth, and they want things to remain as they are. They tell the armed citizens to draw France a day, and advise the soldiers to strike for the same allowance. In this way they secure to themselves much popularity among certain classes, while inspiring quite an opposite sentiment in others. For the present everything goes swimmingly for them; but they are not yet secure from the interference of a central court at Madrid, and they are resolved to put in such security the last touch to their work. In the mean time, while awaiting an opportunity, the arming of the working classes is pushed forward. Yesterday, eight hundred stands of arms were delivered, of which about three hundred are in need of repairs.

MILITARY INSUBORDINATION. It is likewise on the increase, and has infected the gendarmes of this city, owing, however, in the case of this latter force more to the unwise conduct of the authorities than to any other cause. Yesterday and to-day a large proportion of gendarmes officers have withdrawn. In the interior of the province the columns of government troops have all revolted, with one single exception. General Hidalgo, of artillery notoriety, has been obliged to fly to disguise him. General Carrietti, notwithstanding his popularity among his soldiers, is unable to control them, and his operations are completely paralyzed. In Tortosa the republican volunteers sent from Barcelona are behaving so badly that the Carlist chief, Valles, has sent word to the republican authorities that in case they could not preserve order he is willing to lend them the aid of the force at his disposal, in order to hold in check or expel the turbulent volunteers, promising, on the restoration of order, to leave the town. The incident is quite curious, and is itself an eloquent commentary on the weakness of the government authorities of Catalonia. No one has as yet been appointed to succeed Captain General Llaganero, who went away with Figueras, leaving everything in irretrievable confusion. General Novallas again spoken of in this connection, and so General Contreras; but it looks as if no one wanted the vacant post. The natural consequence is that the Carlists have it all their own way, and are rapidly getting complete control of all the territory of Catalonia. We fully expect to have all means of communication interrupted between this city and the rest of Spain, except by sea. Any morning we may find all the railroads cut and telegraphs destroyed. And then concerning the CIVIL WAR IN THE NORTHERN PROVINCES.

There is something very puerile in these despatches furnished to the world by the *Official Gazette* in regard to the Carlists. Take the despatches of the 19th, for example, wherein we find that Dorregay and all the rest have been completely routed and dispersed to the four winds, and compare them with what was actually occurring in Navarre on the 18th. On that day the Carlists were victorious at Monreal were quietly destroying the railroad from Pampeluna to Vittoria. They blew up three railroad bridges between Echarr and Huarte, burned the stations for many miles, tore up every rail and kept a large force watching Pampeluna, capturing there a large lot of tobacco, quite within cannon range, for the garrison sent them a few harmless roundshots. Since the battle at Monreal Novallas has not ventured outside the fortifications of Pampeluna, and the *Gazette* informs us that General Macdonald has been appointed to take his place as Commander-in-Chief in Navarre. One has only to glance at the news columns of any non-official Madrid paper in order to be convinced that the Carlists are rising everywhere. In Alava and in the famous Maestrazgo the number of Carlists in the field already is considerable. The people of the former province are the proudest in all Spain and move slowly. Those of the latter are awaiting Cabrera, as he has explained in a former letter, and most of the Madrid papers agree that his presence in the country is looked for positively.

If Don Carlos has been in Spain—a question still contested—it is certain he has once more recrossed into France. His friends, it is reported here, would rather have him absent for the present. If ever his army should obtain possession of a strong place like Pampeluna he will be invited to hold his court there; but, just now, when that same army is occupying the rugged slopes of steep mountains, dashing across valleys, disappearing in forests, reappearing up to their chins in some river, they would consider it a hardship to be encumbered with their king. On the other hand, government people say that his absence is rapidly chilling the enthusiasm of the rank and file, and that if he should continue to absent himself the leaders in the field will throw him overboard and proclaim his brother, Don Alfonso. This idea must be set down exclusively to the credit of newspaper ingenuity, for the people who are in the field in Navarre, Eiscay and the Vascongadas are an uncompromising set and will fight for no one but the rightful king. An insupportable objection also lies in the fact that the name Alfonso too Alfonso, whether he comes to Spain or not.

Another much disputed matter is whether or not the 150 gendarmes at Juen have "pronounced" for Don Carlos. There is much heavy swearing *pro* and *con*. If the Carlist newspapers are to be believed—and all the papers here are about equally—the desertion of army officers is on the increase. Who can wonder at it? Where are decorations to come from now?

I send some notes regarding the town of Vich.

likely to become interesting shortly. Vich has a population of about thirteen thousand souls, and lies directly north of Barcelona, from which city it is distant about fifty miles. It boasts a magnificent cathedral, finished in the early part of the eleventh century. For some time past the Carlists have had their eyes upon this place, probably because it may afford a good base for operations from against Gerona and Manresa, or else because they simply desire to get possession of whatever military stores there may be in the town; arms, not men, being their great want.

The activity of the Carlists has been the means of ridding Barcelona of the rifled volunteers, all of whom they occupied being once more either in care of the regulars or else without any guard whatever, as usual. The soldiers are not quite so numerous, and none wear that emblem of anarchy and mob tyranny, the red cap.

LITERARY CHIT-CHAT.

THE *Publishers' Weekly* says of a certain Chicago bookselling firm that they "do a tremendous wholesale trade throughout the Northwest." What kind of a trade in books is a "tremendous" trade? It is selling an "awful lot" of poor books, and doing a "smashing business" on credit?

THE *Athenium* suggests as fashionable titles for new sensational novels the following:—"The Woman Who Said 'Yes,'" "The Man Who Loved Her," and "The Girl He Left Behind Him."

ONE OF THE HUGGEST BOOKS the world has seen is now passing through the press in Paris. It is to contain the names of all the inhabitants of Alsace and Lorraine who have declared their wish to continue French subjects. The entire work will make 13,100 pages and contain 380,000 names; 125 compositors have been at work on it for three months.

TOM TAYLOR, biographer, dramatist and critic, who has retired from the English civil service with \$2,000 pension, at the age of fifty-five, thinks that his best work is yet to be done.

THE COAST SURVEY at Washington has issued a complete topographical map of Newport, R. I., drawn to scale and showing, with perfect accuracy, the coast line, altitudes, streets, roads, landed estates and every house on the island. All this is sold for fifty cents, though representing a very great amount of labor and money.

CHARLES C. JONES has written a work on the "Antiquities of the Southern Indians," and especially of the Georgia tribes of them.

THE late Sir John Madden has made the following singular bequest:—"I desire that all my private journals from the year 1819 to the year 1872, both inclusive, and all letters relating to the catalogue of Holkham Manuscripts, and several books bound in parchment and roan, and also some bundles of papers on various subjects, shall be sent to the Bodleian Library, fastened up in a box, within a week after my decease, with an intimation of my request that they be accepted for the library, subject to the condition that the box be not opened until the 1st day of January, 1920." The gift has been accepted.

AN IMPORTANT WORK has been commenced by the New England Numismatic and Archaeological Society (Boston) on "The Early Coins of America." THE PORT ALESSANDRO MANZONI completed his eighty-eighth year on the 8th of March, having been born in 1788. He is in good health and is engaged every day on his "History of the French Revolution."

ONE OF THE VEXATIONS of having a copyright at home and none abroad is illustrated in the case of Foster's "New Cyclopaedia of Prosopography," published by W. C. Palmer & Co., of New York, and appropriated and reprinted in England under the title of "New Cyclopaedia of Illustrative Anecdotes."

A large supply of the latter was imported for American sale by A. D. F. Randolph & Co., of New York, who, however, finding themselves liable to damages for selling an English book most of the contents of which are copyright in this country, advertise that they have compromised with the publishers by paying copyright on those imported, and will then withdraw the book from the American market.

DR. DUM, whose "Peter Mundi" is just published, shows that the frame work of the heavens and all the motions thereof are strictly evangelical, that the heavens declare not only the glory of God, but of orthodoxy, and that the stars in their courses fight against modern infidelity and a good deal of modern science.

THE *Course of the "Addresses and Orations"* of William Cullen Bryant will be a welcome contribution to rhetorical literature.

HENRY KINGSLEY's last (and worst) novel, "Oak-shot Castle," draws from the *Athenium* its wisest comment:—"Nothing can be further from our wish than to accuse Mr. Kingsley of insanity; but a sober-minded reader must at least admit that all the characters in his book are mad."

STILL ANOTHER English translation of the incomparable "Gulistan," or Rose Garden, of Sadi, the Persian poet, has been made by J. T. Platt, and published in London.

"THE LIVES OF THE IRISH SAINTS," on which Rev. John O'Hanlon, M.R.I.A., Dublin, has employed over twenty-five years in compiling, will soon appear in that city, and it is to be illustrated in the best style by several of the local engravers. British ecclesiastical history, in the olden times, will receive elucidation from manuscript Irish records.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES.

Mlle. Morlacchi, the danseuse, who has appeared as the Indian Maiden in "The Scouts of the Prairie" will introduce a few of her terpsichorean sketches this evening at Niblo's, in the romance of "Love's Battle." The occasion is the benefit of Ned Buntline.

After the production of "The Cataract of the Ganges" at Drury Lane, a "London Manager" wrote to one of the daily papers some days ago pointing out to the behoof of a national company that of several millions of British subjects was insulted by a low comedian larking about a statue of Brahmin.

The new piece at Niblo's, which will be produced after the expiration of the Vokes engagement, is a grand spectacular pantomime, called "Azarah," in which Mafti and Bartholomew are to be the clown and pantaloon. Four ballets will be introduced.

THE HERALD AND BRIGHAM YOUNG.

[From the New York Evening Mail, April 11.] The Herald, in its constant effort to stir the community with brilliant feats of journalism, has obtained from Brigham Young his own statement by telegraph of the cause of his departure from his secular responsibilities. In making this he takes occasion to remind the world of what he and his followers have done to make the Western wilderness to blossom as the rose, but says little or nothing of the one vagary which has brought odium upon an industrious and, in the main, well-ordered colony.

THE HERALD AND ITS SUB-MARINE COMMISSIONER.

[From the Schenectady Union, April 9.] In all this running to and fro after knowledge, it could not help but follow as a natural result that sooner or later new fountains should be discovered from whence to draw information suited alike to the tastes and cravings of the seekers and the readers of the Herald. On the latter score a Herald commissioner has just hit the nail upon the head, and entered on a field of discovery hitherto unexplored, and where no journalist could ever have preceded him, and where not even "angels have dared to tread." We need not mention that we refer to the commissioner who went "down in a diving bell" at Meagher's Head yesterday to the dead of the ill-fated Atlantic. The bottom of the ocean is a wide and interesting field for investigation and research, and the New York Herald will do a great service to science and the world, if through its commissioners it can disclose some of the hidden mysteries of the mighty deep.

[From the Philadelphia Age, April 9.] A reporter for the New York Herald, with characteristic enterprise, went down in a diving suit into the wreck of the Atlantic, and saw a confused and ghastly spectacle of dead men and women in constant movement from the current, as though they were alive.

[From the Buffalo Courier, April 9.] The credit belongs to the New York Herald of having again extended the domain of journalistic and reportorial enterprise. The feat of Stanley was great to be sure, and the spectacle of the indefatigable O'Kelly walking through Spanish rear after news of the Cubans is not a tame one, but the Herald reporter who received orders to "go to Halifax," and, according to a diver, take possession of the submarine world in the name of his newspaper, is surely a little ahead of all his competitors. We can well believe that his pen was staggered by the task of reporting the dreadful sights to which his daring gave him access, albeit the paragraph of description sent on to us by telegraph is as gruesome a piece of writing as we have lately seen. It is doubtful, indeed, whether anything of the kind quite so ghastly has been put into words since "false fleeing Clarence" told his ugly dream.

What wonderful world of water in my ear! What a host of tiny death within my grasp! Methought I saw a thousand fearful wrecks; A thousand men who once were heroes and kings; In deeps unknown, from far beneath the tide, You found me here, and on my head you placed your dead; And you have taken me to your city of the dead.

THE HERALD AS A BUSINESS BAROMETER.

[From the Batavia (N. Y.) Advocate, April 10.] Upon the occasion of the loss of the steamer Atlantic, with its sacrifice of so many hundreds of lives, great anxiety prevailed everywhere to know the names of the passengers on the ill-fated ship.

The names could only be got at the office of the White Star Line in London, but none were furnished from that source. In this dilemma the New York Herald, anxious to spread the list of passengers before its almost countless readers, telegraphed to its agents in London to procure the list and telegraph it by the cable at once. This, of course, would be incurring a great expense, but the Herald never stops for that. Application was at once made to the company's office in London, but for some reason the request to be furnished with a list was at first denied; but subsequently it was furnished and the names sent by cable and published in the Herald. One would think that this list should have been at once sent by the company and not leave it to be done by the press and at its own expense. The Herald stands at the head of American newspapers—and foreign ones, too—in everything which indicates enterprise and progress.

[From the Charlotte (N. C.) Observer, April 9.] The New York Herald of Sunday was a quintuple sheet, the first time since its establishment it has appeared in that form. It contained 120 columns. This is unprecedented in the history of journalism. The Herald's wonderful success is attributed in a great measure to the fact that it has ever kept steadily before its eye the true mission of the daily paper—to give the news of the day, with running comments thereupon. In regard to the success of newspapers the Herald justly remarks, "Let public journals deserve patronage, and the people will not be slow to bestow it upon them as their due reward."

[From the Wilmington (N. C.) Star, April 9.] The New York Herald thinks that the great triumph of American journalism was its celebrated feat of printing a quintuple sheet of 120 columns last Sunday. Seventy-eight of these were devoted to advertisements. This is the first instance in this country of a newspaper issuing a quintuple sheet of the dimensions of the Herald. The Herald is undoubtedly a business success beyond anything known in American journalistic annals.

[From the Reading (Pa.) Times, April 10.] The New York Herald of the 6th is a stunning number of twenty pages, or 120 columns. No less than seventy-eight of these columns are filled with advertisements, leaving forty-two for news matter, editorials, &c. To print the enormous edition of this great paper seven presses were used, five of them being eight and ten cylinder rotary presses, of Hoe's patent, and two being Bullock presses. The matter is all stereotyped, and the whole time consumed in printing 150,000 copies was about two hours and a half. The issue of such a paper is an event that deserves chronicling as the greatest wonder of American journalism.

[From the Galveston News, April 9.] We notice the statement that the New York Herald the other day contained 200 new advertisements. The merchants of that city have an idea that advertising increases their business, but in this, we are sorry to say, that a good many Galveston merchants seem to differ with them.

[From the Williamsport (Pa.) Gazette, April 9.] The New York Herald published on Sunday last was a quintuple sheet, containing twenty pages and 120 columns of matter, seventy-eight of which were compactly filled with advertisements. This is the largest newspaper ever issued in this country or the world. The paper was printed on five Hoe rotary eight and ten cylinder presses and two Bullock perfecting presses, being seven in all, which printed 1,600 sheets per minute. The matter set up for the paper measured 1,600,000 ems. This is a marvel in journalism.

[From the Montpelier (Vt.) Watchman, April 9.] The issue of the New York Herald for Sunday was undoubtedly the largest daily newspaper ever issued upon this continent. It comprised twenty solid pages, consisting of 120 columns of matter, most of which was in small type. Of these seventy-eight columns consisted of advertisements and the remainder of news items and editorials. And with all this matter there was evidently no attempt to put in matter just for the sake of filling up. The paper seems to have been an extra, a useless piece in the whole sheet—nothing in fact except what was absolutely necessary to give its readers a comprehensive view of what is going on in the world, and the readers of the Herald may be sure of getting whatever they wish to read without being harassed by a vertiginous patronage exhibited in this issue of the

Herald is certainly something unexampled in American journalism, and shows that the people of New York are fully alive to the value of its greatest news purveyor as a medium for making known their wants.

[From the New Market (Va.) Valley, April 11.] The New York Herald appeared on Sunday morning in a quintuple form, containing twenty pages, 120 columns, of which seventy-eight are devoted to advertisements and forty-two to news and general intelligence. The Herald is printed on five Hoe rotary eight and ten cylinder presses and two Bullock perfecting presses, being seven in all, issuing the edition at the rate of 1,600 sheets per minute, taking two hours and a half to print the edition of 150,000 copies. The Herald has just cause to be proud of its unprecedented success.

[From the Wheeling (W. Va.) Intelligencer, April 10.]

The New York Herald of last Sunday was a quintuple sheet, containing 120 columns, of which 78 were filled with advertisements. This is unprecedented in American journalism; and the Herald may be excused for devoting a column and a half to glorification over it. The Herald claims to be a sort of business barometer for New York; and when its columns are crowded with advertising, as they have been all the Spring, it argues an increasing demand for solid prosperity and confidence in the future of the country. Whether the Herald's deductions are sound or not, there is no question that its enterprise is beyond all praise, and its business success the marvel of the times.

[From the Knoxville (Tenn.) Press, April 9.] The New York Herald, of the 6th of April, is a stunning number. It is a quintuple containing seventy-eight columns of advertisements, and forty-two columns of general reading matter.

[From the Indianapolis News, April 9.] The issue of the New York Herald for Sunday was the greatest paper ever published since journalism began its mission. It contained twenty pages, one hundred and twenty columns, seventy-eight of which were filled with advertising and forty-two with news and general intelligence. The Herald is the business barometer of New York, and this certainly shows a wonderful activity. No one can properly read the Herald without a great feeling of interest in the world, and a great desire to publish a four-page supplement, and now it has begun to give three times as much.

[From the Philadelphia Press, April 10.] The New York Herald holds without dispute the position of the greatest newspaper in the world. In the collection of news matter it is almost always ahead. Its last feat has been to send a reporter down into the ocean with the divers who visited the Atlantic wreck. What the Herald accomplishes in the gathering of information is rendered possible by the support given it by the advertising public. It is a great thing for the Herald to print a quadruple sheet, eight pages of which are filled with small closely set advertisements, while the cards of business men are also found on the other pages.

[From the Keene (N. H.) Sentinel, April 10.] The New York Herald of Sunday appeared in a quintuple form, containing 120 columns, of which seventy-eight were devoted to advertisements and forty-two to news matter. At the rate charged by the Herald the income from the advertising alone for that day is estimated to have been nearly twenty-five thousand dollars.

[From the Galveston (Texas) News, April 9.] The New York Herald is not only a newspaper, but an institution. Nothing like it has ever existed before. With the aid of industry, shrewdness and wealth it has been developed into a grand bureau of intelligence, amusement and philanthropic science. There is no telling to what a pitch of generosity the Herald may not attain in its public extravaganzas. It is difficult to imagine the latest and crowning feat it may assume in distancing potentials in the production of splendid scientific surprises, and in leading it to give of governments in the practical labors of reform, exploration and charity. Whatever may be said as to the controlling motive of this last phase of American speculation, it is undeniable that great and worthy projects have been undertaken, accomplished and dismissed by this erratic and powerful journal before the usual projects of such achievements have fully rubbed their spectacles, discussed the expediency and estimated the cost of them.

[From the Syracuse Courier, April 8.] For the first time since its establishment the New York Herald appeared Sunday in a quintuple form—twenty pages. It contained 120 columns, of which seventy-eight were devoted to advertisements and forty-two to general news and editorial. Such an event is unparalleled in the history of journalism in this, and probably of any other country.

THE HERALD AS A SHIELD AGAINST THE ASSASSIN.

[From the Newark Journal, April 10.] SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN. Nearly forty years ago, when the late James Gordon Bennett raked out of the ashes of the basement fire in Nassau street the institution which has since grown to be the world's leader in live and enterprising newspaperdom, he planned out, doubtless, a grand field for future work. And during his after life of arduous labor and usefulness he fully realized and gave form and shape to ideas that in the beginning were regarded as Utopian in the last degree. The splendid Abyssinian war feat outside the newspaper office was something never even dreamed of up to the very moment of its accomplishment, when the winged lightning did service as a Herald's herald of the war news. The Stanley-Livingstone expedition was more than a nine days' wonder, and who, up to the hour of its success, and the far-flashing of the glad tidings thereof, would have conceived such a field for newspaper work except the son of his father? The sending of correspondents into the Lowery camp, the Modoc camp, the camp of Cuba Libre, and, last of all, into the submerged bowels of the wrecked Atlantic of fated Meagher's Rock, to interview the ghastly corpses laid out there through the grasping greed of a company and the criminal stupidity of a captain, or both of a captain—all grand undertakings in themselves—sink into comparative insignificance compared with the affair of Central Africa. But, great as all those enterprises, there is one thing that the great journal founded by Mr. Bennett has achieved which was never dreamed of in the most enthusiastic moments of either Bennett or of Bennett's sons. This most marvelous of all, the Herald is entirely unconscious of having done it. It is unconscious, indeed, with the noble and characteristic modesty for which it has ever been celebrated, it has determined that its audacity to light shier under a bushy—unless it has delicately refrained from blowing its own magic fan. Much as we admire rare modesty and the feeling like this we do not feel warranted in keeping the world longer in ignorance of a discovery we have made—a discovery second only in importance to the Herald and to the scientific world—in the fact that the Herald has been made known to us that the great journal has, here in New Jersey, shielded effectively a human being from the knife of the assassin. We do not speak metaphorically, we speak of fact, and giving voice to a matter of well-attested facts. The details, briefly, are as follows:—On the night of Wednesday, the 6th of April, a citizen of the town of the Monmouth branch of the New Jersey Southern Railroad, while on his way home to Red Bank, was suddenly set upon in a lonely place by several ruffians, one of whom threw a long dirk-knife into his side. A well-directed blow of Hendrickson's flat tumbled over the miscreant, and the wounded man fled for his life from the dark village and escaped. The local paper, whose account of the affair inspires the *Journal* with these remarks, says Mr. Hendrickson "had a New York Herald in his breast pocket, which he drew out and held with sixteen thick fingers, which saved his life, as the instrument just penetrated through the chest of the miscreant, and the latter was killed. Here now is the Herald in a position to be a shield against the assassin. In the case of Livingston it proved a timely savior—actually slipped in between the conductor's life and the knife of the assassin—robber. Shades of the Great Old Man of the Sea! The Herald, transformed into armor-plate of the most effective metal! Napoleon the Great used to wear a coat of mail beneath a military frock. What a man he was! He was hit with a sword to the waist and died! What a

saving of weight it would have been to Le Fevre! If the Herald can thus be utilized as a breast-plate against the assassin's knife will it not effectively withstand the murderer's pistol bullet? And why, if it do that, can it not be used for rendering bomb-proof our coast defenses and the sides of our model men-of-war. Rear Admiral Robeson, like ourselves, has often heard no doubt of how paper bullets; but this, we believe, is the first time the idea has been suggested of using newspapers for plated armor. We have no intention of patronizing the idea, but we do not intend to let our common country through Admiral Robeson. And now are we not right in our premises when we declare that neither the Herald nor the *Journal* of the Bennett of the present ever dream that their great journal would be put to such a grand life-saving use as we have here seen at Red Bank? And, wondering at what has been accomplished, is it not natural that we should ask if it were to be no limit to the sphere of this quintuple marvel at forty cents a line, cash? What next will the monster news gobbler evolve itself into? Where will this giant of the printing press stop? Where will its mission end? Where?—where—echo answers, where?—mission end.

THE HERALD ALMANAC.

[Harrisburg (Pa.) Daily Telegraph.] We have received a copy of the "New York Herald Almanac" for 1873, one of the most complete in all its departments yet issued. It embraces in its 194 pages an unusual amount of useful information, under these heads: Great Issues for 1874; Specialties; Missing Hints; Mariner's Guide; Hurricane and Cyclone Charts; New Cautionary Weather Signals; Finance Statistics; Weekly Price List; Cotton Market; Agricultural Statistics; Astronomical and Mean Time Tables; War Department; Political Record; Foreign Government; Mail and Postal Department; Yacht Clubs and Yachts.

ART MATTERS.

Macdonald's General Lyon.

Mr. Wilson Macdonald, at his atelier, 115 West Thirty-first street, has just completed, after two years' hard labor, the largest work of the kind ever accomplished in this country. We allude to his equestrian statue of General Lyon, as that officer appeared at the most eloquent moment of his life, during the battle of Wilson's Creek. It was in this battle that General Lyon was slain, the event occurring August 10, 1861. In that engagement, when no one seemed eligible to lead the reserve force, General Lyon rode forward and inspired the forlorn men with the noble courage and enthusiasm. This is the moment selected by Mr. Macdonald for representation. The General is erect, on horseback, just in hand, and countenance expressive of that exaltation which accompanies a generous devotion. And here it may be remarked that Mr. Macdonald has inserted almost as much individuality into the horse as into the hero. He has labored to get rid of the conventional, and to prove that the steed upon which Lyon is mounted has a vital interest in the fight. The horse has a studied and a studied frieze of the Parthenon must remember that each of them is thoroughly harmonious in action. This result, Mr. Macdonald has achieved by devoting strenuously to secure. His deep knowledge of equine anatomy has worked side by side with a study of the best models. More thoroughbred than the best of the breed, the horse is a masterpiece of the sculptor in his rosy atelier, and, in particular, one owned by Mr. Ferguson, of this city, has been the text. The artist has a plan of working is seen in the truthful muscular development of the steed upon which the General is mounted, and in the strong individuality which he has given to the horse's head, which is a masterpiece of the sculptor in his rosy atelier, and, in particular, one owned by Mr. Ferguson, of this city, has been the text. The artist has a plan of working is seen in the truthful muscular development of the steed upon which the General is mounted, and in the strong individuality which he has given to the horse's head, which is a masterpiece of the sculptor in his rosy atelier, and, in particular, one owned by Mr. Ferguson, of this city, has been the text.

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